

Thursday mite

My Most Darlingest One -

I sit down with my second cup of tea just as the angel is put to bed & since I feel so much like talking to you, I may as well write this - as you no doubt I will be still there to receive it - Your letter this p.m. thank goodness as it is too depressing to keep meeting busse each day - It was wonderful to hear from you - the news of the strike is not hopeful, so telephone is out -

I am sick just sick to hear that the cold really got you down - oh darling - my darling, I never should have let you have been - never never in your condition - I only thought the sooner you went the sooner you'd return, & oh my it's horrible, as every day' wasted is a day away from you & every day away from you is just like lost space - it doesn't mean a thing - I may as well be unconscious - I miss you so much - But when I think of you lying sick in N.Y. - not when I could at least care for you - oh darling it makes me so very sad -

The news I know you want to hear is about the arzel - I could write a book each day - he is so fast doing things - always different - He did sit still thru the whole book of the fur people & listen to the story & look at the pictures & caress the fur. Mostly he likes to look at it in the box, with just the fur tummy sticking thru, & rubbing his nose on it -

He have had a good many talks & spankings about ladder & stove, all in vain - He's perhaps one day hell' just learn.

He have all the garden planted as much as should be in for now, in spite of little feet - He had to learn about the hose, the hard way. He now joint to the fish & say "Feeeee"
He have also acquired a scraped chin & 2 cut lips at various times. Mostly tho' me just love, as the doll seems to require twice as much love when his zapa isn't here.

I have done practically every single thing I can think of around the place, except start the painting - If you don't hurry back, I'll probably

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Love all that done.

The Jarroers are anxiously awaiting your return to mix a shade of paint for their studio woodwork.

I haven't seen much of the Selma's as Albert is working constantly - nites too. He went to Boston with Lloyd & got some stoves & things wholesale - He says there is a Frigadare - nice small one - new - he can get us for about \$150 cash - Should I write Pauline? He is going back in a week to get some more things.

Reis's asked me over for supper one nite but I didn't go - So I went to visit in the p.m. - The baby is beautiful.

The knit dress came & is really super - sensational! You will scream! It is something out of this world - Really! Also the skirt from Mather is on the way.

I am not surprised that you have run into so many irritating little details - it must be unbearable - for you, waiting around, I know how you feel dear, but of course you must stick it out now as it's what counts in the long run - After all, it is terrific that you will really have the

show, & darling I know you will hurry
hurry back the minute you can.

The luncheon won't come for 15 days -
otherwise I would have it all laid! I can
do a bit at nites because I don't go to bed til
11:00, I listen to all the radio programs. But
no soap operas.

Oh my darling I do hope you come
this weekend - you have been gone for years -
just years - so much time all empty
time - please hurry back to me as quick
as you can my dear one - I miss you
so terribly much -

I cannot take my slacks off any-
more as our angel jerks my legs all
the time & giggles & chases me around -
He also can get in & out alone of the stroller
He waded in a mud puddle over his
shoes & sat on my strawberries &
walked on my hatbox. "No Exist" came.

I am reading the Chinese book of life, &
have quit eating candy, only carrots.

Sweet thing I must stop rambling
or - just lonesome I guess - All in all I
there is not one thing to say - really
nothing to write about - except
that I Love you madly so much - So
much do I Love you my darling -
Please hurry - I know you will

With all my love in my heart
I am